SOOD STORIES OF THE PRESENT DAY. The Mystery of an Interesting Case Solved by a Kitchen Servant.

Oppyright, 1892, by Chestes E. Leute. While the detective talent of the present day is immeasurably keener and brighter than that of twenty-five years ago, it is lev no means able to cope with all the strange, queer things which develop in criminal cases: I mean in what may be termed the side issues to the main clue in the case. For instance, a question much discussed in the Borden case Fall River was whether a stranger could have entered and left the house without being seen. Every one knowing the situation of af-fairs on the day of the double murder is at least skeptical on this point. Not an official connected with the case believes it possible. If reduced to chances there would not be more than one chance in a hundred of a stranger escaping unseen.

What was known in Scotland twenty years ago as "the Hawick case" was a good illustration of how criminals sometimes take desperate chances and win. Hawick is a town in southern Scotland and right among the mountains. There is a sanitarium a couple of miles out of the town for people in the first stages of consumption. As a rule all such patients are people of means. Among those who arrived there in July, 1871, was an English girl named Edith Batley, whose father was a wealthy Londoner and a wid-A maid named Sarah Andrews accorapanied her. Americans who were staying at Hawick at the time pronounced Miss Bailey unusually handsome and attractive. A Lontion physician had said that her left lung was slightly affected, but as far as outward appearances went she was in perfect health. After a week everybody know her by sight. She would perhaps have been recognized at a distance on foot or in a carriage sooner than

any one clse about the place.

Among the men employed about the grounds was a young man named George Adain. He was 20 years old, hardly able to read or write. and was not considered either wise or cunning. He fell in love with Miss Balley at first sight, but, though she afterward remembered that he noted queerly on occasions, she had not the slightest auspicion of the real state of the case; nobody else had noticed him, for that matter, for Adair had more cunning than they gave him credit for. He realized that the young lady was so far above him in the social scale that he had nothing to hope for unless he could secure some unusual advantage. As he confessed afterward. and was no doubt honest in his statements and beliefs, he determined to abduct and imprison her and hope she would learn to love him when she realized how much he loved her. The idea was absurd, of course, but all believed him bonest in entertaining

love him when she realized how much be loved her. The idea was absuit, of course, but all believed him honest in entertaining it. Two miles away in the mountains was an old drift or tunnel which had been divented. The entrance was hidden by your and bushes, and everyholdy about the neighborhood seemed to have forgotten the place. In the course of a week, roing to and fro only at hight. Adair conveyed lodding two chairs, a sland, a mirror, and other articles of furniture to thotunelor cave, together within quantity of provisions. Iverything was taken from the sanitarium, and yet no one discovered him at work. For a solie, going and coming, he had to pass over a nuch travelod highway, but no one came forward afterward to say that they had encountered bim. A man carrying a chair ought to nather onese variou and be remombered, but adair seemed to have dodged everyhody.

The abduction was attended by the same goal lack. During an afternoon Miss Bailey walked up the r ad about a mile, accompanied by her mail. They set down in the shade of a birge rock, but after perhaps haif an hour liss finley fell asteem and the maid began gathering a bailoust, a hen they left the sanitarium Adair was mowing week in a field up the road, but neither of the wamen observed him, the followed after them, keeping in the beeks and distrained to take a rivantage of mis opportants. The was down in the shade of a birge rock, but after perhaps haif an head up the road, but neither of the wamen observed him, the followed after them, keeping in the beeks and distrained to take a rivantage of my opportants, the bast would be too great to him be accompanied by her mail. They set down in the shade of a strongled that the head would be too great to him. Sarah was not more than 200 feet away, although out of sight, when Adair carrying for both girls, but though surgiced and tried to cry out, but her cries was midded and her strongth was weakened by the surprise of the moment. Adair carried her across an onen field forty rods wide, out a becat work a In nearly every criminal case of moment the detectives waste time by following clies given them by persons who first "guess" or "believe" and then knew for certain. In this case the maid wanted to exculpate herself. No one would have blaned her, but she feared that result, and to she "guessed" that we hick came along the toad while she was wandering about, and that hies Bailey went for a ride. After "guessing" a few times she was sare that she heard the rattle of wheels and another light of a which each two while the according to the control of the contro biele came along the road white she was wandering about, and that Mise Bailey went for a ride. After "guessing" a few times she was sure that she heard the rattle of wheels and caught sight of a white heared talking and laughing. Adair was sent to the village and another person up the read, but nothing was to be heard of the missing girl. No one was seriously aintened until two rights had passed. Then it was pinin enough to all that there was a mystery to be solved. The police were called in and all means exhausted to discover what had become of Miss Bailey. Adair was smong those questioned. All he had to say was that he saw the two girls go up the read. If Sarah had stuck to the simple trath it would have shortened the search even if thad not led to discoveries. Every one on the case set a false start. They were led to believe there was a man and a horse and curt mixed up with it. Sarah had heard no outers. It was, therefore, argued that Miss Bailey had entgreat the vehicle of her own free will, and that the diverse was an acquaintance at least. It was not until the road leading northward had been searched for a distance of thirty miles and until wagoners, farmors, and landlerds all along were sure that no such right had passed that Mr. Bailey was tolographed for and adecedive came up from Scotland tard. Something had happened during the interval to deceme the mystery. Miss Bailey's room had been plundered of her trank and clothing. The unid occupied a room adjoining, and yet pome cone had come by night and removed the actions without raising the slightest alarm. Bost of the clothing was hanging up. The garments had been taken down and placed in the tank, and the trank carried down a load of the back door because it was found unlocked and a strange key broken in the lock. Until the father errived it was beloved smerally that the girl had fied with a lover. He soon dispelled that helief, and then the professional detective was told to go to work. You will wonder where he could make a longinging. He started with

being perpetrated in Sectiand almost paralized him and made him doubt his own conclusions.

Detectives who have to go groping through a case make their hits or secient. When this one had reasoned out an abduction he jumped to the conclusion that Miss Bailey had been carried to the Cheviot hills, twenty miles to the south, and was conceiled in some lonely place. When the father offered a reward of the south, and was conceiled in some lonely place. When the father offered a reward of the shills, hoping to stumble upon her prison. Not the slightest grain of information was picked up. Other detectives were called in. But they could make no progress. After three weeks had gone by it came to be believed by allescept the father and the first detective, that Miss Bailey had run off to be married, and that in due time a letter would be recoved giving all particulars.

Meanwhile how fared it with the girl? As she was being carried across the field she recognized Adair as an employee of the sanitarium. He had a frank, open face, and although she was greatly surprised at his actions she was not much frightened. He talked to her as he hurried along, saying he mean there to harm and was only trying to win a wager made with a friend. On the far side of the cleared field she made such a fight that he had to put her down, and she also got the liandiscrelief clear of her mouth. Then he threatened her with death if she raised an alarm, and she wasked the rest of the way to the cave. He had furnished the

cpening with a rude but stout door, and as seen as she was safe inside he returned to his work, and no one noted his absonce. That night he returned to the cave and explained to Miss Bailey why he had carried her off. While there was nothing of the viliain about him, he proved to be so obstinate and pighended that the situation was almost as bad. He was respectful and boorishly tender, but very determined. It was he whegot her trunk, desiring to make her more comfortable.

Adair visited the cave only once in twenty-four hours, about 0 clock at night. He provided his prisoner with a lame, zave her all the news in the case as it happened, and seemed to be delighted over the accounts in this newspapers. Her fare was a part of that with which he was supplied, supplemented by some luxuries he bought in the viliage. He usually remained from 10 to 12. He was nervous and abashed in her presence, and he treated her with the utmost consideration and respect. He would shed tears over her appeals, but he never relented his purpose. The tunnel was a cool, dry place, and Miss Bailey did not undergo any physical discomforts on account of the imprisonment. Each day for this first week she hoped to prevail upon Adair to release her. Finding that he could not be knowed from his position she gave her consent to wed him, having no intention, of course, of a knowled made desperate by his own stupidity he would not give up his idea, and thus pareed a second tweek.

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m viriage with her a prisoner was impossible. Allhough made desperate by his own stupidity he would not give up his idea, and thus passed a second week.

Miss Bailey had not been a passive prisoner during the fortnight. She had gone over the place time and time again, hoping to find some weak point to begin operations on, but hed found no encouragement. The timbers used for door frames were massive and set against solid lock, and the door would have defied stouter arms and better tools than she could bring to bear on it. At the beginning of the third week Adair became sullen and morosa, and she began to fear him. On Wednesday night of that week he proposed that they secretly Isave the neighborhood for the coast, and on reaching it take ship for America. She agreed, but here he was baffled again. She had some money in the safe at the sanitarium, but he could not get it, and had none of his own. He did not come on Thursday night, but the next evening he threatened that if she did not bring forward some plan within a couple of days to solve the difficult he would murder her. If he could not marry her, no one iss should. There was no question in her mind but that he had become daft, and dangerous. A simple incident in the kitchen of the sanitarium solved the whole myster, One of the female servants noticed that Alair had changed greatly of late, and she had her eye upon him when he slipped some food from the table into his handkerchief. Nothing was said to him at the time, but the woman negan to put this and that together, and sine finally began to wonder and suspect. She communicated with her master, and he with the detective, who was still at the piace, and that evening Adair was followed to the cave, and Miss Bailey rescued.

The young man was arrested and thrown into prison, and it became evident that he had lost his mind and could not be held legally responsible. After a medical commission had pronounced on his case he was sent to an asylum: Mr. Bailey and his daughter went home. Adair excepted from the asylum

the case when a chimax to it came. Again the caped from the asylum and returned to the sanitarium. I want you to notice again how non-observing the general run of people are. Two of us who sat on the veranda talking failed to see him, though he passed within thirty feet of us. A woman who sat at a window sewing noticed him, but took him for an altogether different man. A servant passed ht. non the stairs and called him "Joe," which was the name of another man. He must have pasted another female servant and yet she had no remembrance of seeing him, though wide nwake. He proceeded to the room formerly occupied by Miss Bailey and there committed suicide by cutting his throat. Although his body lay in the middle of the floor, a servant entered the room, got something from the dresser, and retired without seeing anything anusual.

When War Was Murder.

Post No. 4 is under the branches of a widespreading tree on the left bank of a meandering creek. Beyond it to the southward is a mile or more of neutral ground-forest, field, and thicket. Behind it are thicket and field, and the tents of a brigade look like tomb-stones as the moonlight of the summer's night falls upon them. A cavalry picket is stationed there, and as he relieves his comrade he is told that all has been quiet along the front.

Watch the horse as the relief passes out of hearing and everything graws quiet. He knows the direction from which danger is to

iome animal stirring in a treatop not far away had dislodged a dead limb or piece of bark. Now there comes a sound from the thicket on the left, and the horse turns his head and

had dislodged a dead limb or nicee of bark. Now there comes a sound from the thicket on the left, and the horse turns his head and points his cars. Even a field mouse scampering over the dead leaves can to heard yards away on such a quiet night.

Ah! Peer-listen-feel the horse tremble with excitement as a dry branch crackles in the thicket across the creek. Did human footstep cause that sound? The horse stands with ears pointed, head lovered, and one forefoot almost off the ground. He is an old veteran. If it were otherwise he would toss his head and paw the earth, and befray his location to any one prowling near. A hundred nights of picket duty have taught him caution.

Come, old toy, there's nothing to fear," whispers the trooper as he pats his neck. "We musn't get excelled about a 'coon or 'possum moving about. You and I have been in some tight places together, but we are all right here. Let's settle down to kill time until we are relieved."

A quarter of an hour goes by. The horse has not reased to watch and listen. No cavalryman's horse on outpost forgets the situation. Some will neither eat nor drink—none ever sleeps. The trooper's eyes stare into the thickets, but in a vacant way. He listons, but he no longer separates the different sounds. A tree tona is uttering its peculiar plaint—crickets sing in the dry grass—afar off a whippor will is making night melodious. He does not sleep, but he thinks of home and wife and little ones. There was a peculiar sound from the stony bed of the creek—the crunch of gravel under a footstep. The horse hears it and points his ears, and his wayes grow larger. The trooper hears it, but it does not break his waking dream. The end of war has come; a nation is rejoicing; the bronzed faced veterans are marching from battlefields to fields of waving grain.

The horse shrinks backward and utters a snort of alarm, and the rightly? The horse carefully turns his head to look back.

"So-hol So-ho," whispers the trooper asleep? Have those sounds no significance to the man who knows t

gaged to yo'r sister Evangeline as a private citizen, an' my standin' heah representin' de United States Guv'ment, an' talkin' wid a gem'lan heaides, am two entirely different contestashuns! As yo'r fucher brudder-in-law I'd like to obleege yo', but as a representative of dis fGuv'ment I doan' know yo' from Adam, an' if yo' doan' move on I'll hev to smash yo' to bonedust."

She Was Grateful, We were nearing Jacksonville, Fla., after the long trip from New York. The porter has finished brushing off a mother and her four children, each one of whom had demanded at-tention every fifteen minutes, when the woman turned and said: Tuxedo."

"You have been very attentive to us during the trip, and I wish to reward you." "Yes 'um." "What is your name?" she asked, as she

took out pencil and notebook. "William White, mum." She wrote for a minute on one of the leaves of her book, and then tore it out and handed

of her book, and then tore it out and maded it to him with the remark:
"A colored man who is ambitious to get along will always had friends."
I caught him in the vestibule two minutes later and asked to see the paper. It read:
Ms. Pensax; Your man, William White, has been very sitentire to me and my children, and I would recommend that you raise his salary and left him know that you fully appreciate his chorts. Mss. 8. B—. I read it aloud to the porter and then looked at him. He gasped for breath, and it was a long minute before he could ejaculate:

Befo' de Lawd! but I dun thought dat was a fiteen-dollar check on some bank in Jacksonville. Hu! Shoo! Wall, of all de deleterious obnoxiousness I eber did dun meet up wid in all my life dis captivates de pinnacle!

TRACED BY MEANS OF A PICTURE. How Forger McDonnell Left & Cine in

America that Led to His Arrest, From the Courter-Journal. The release yesterday of McDonnell and Hill, who were the accomplices of the famous Bidwell in robbing the Bank of England of \$150,000, has a local interest. McDonneil was once in this city, and he will never cease regrotting that visit, for it was by his trip to Louisville that he and his partners in that \$150,000 transaction were traced and arrested One day in the spring of 1871, "Yankee" Bligh, then Chief of Detectives, was notified that a bank in this city had been robbed of \$1,000 by a raised check. Capt. Bligh went to work on the case himself. He first went to the bank and asked to see the check. One glance at the slip of paper and he was immensely interested in the case. It was a beautiful piece of work from the detective's point of view, one that showed the difference between the true criminal artist and the clumsy novice. Capt. Bligh secured an accurate description of the man who had taken the check to the bank. He was soon looking for a tail, elegant gentleman, with an Eastern accent, and the manner of a man of the world. The man whom he wanted could speak French. Spanish, and Italian, was an accomplished musician, was devoted to the arts, found great enjoyment in the dead languages, and above all and beyond everything was of an intensely benevolent turn of mind. Detactive Bligh hunted high and low for his accomplished stranger, and finally caught him. His culture found him out. The man said he was Mr. McDonnell of New York city. He was living in a small room near the heart of the city. He protested in words of three syllaubes against the detective's blunt accusation, but was marched off to jail nevertheless. He said it was all a cruel mistake, but Capt. Bligh soon had as good a case as he wanted against the "suspect."

Hardly had the doors of the jail closed behind McDonnell than he sent out for lawyers. He engaged the late Martin Bipur and W. L. Jackson, Jr. He told them he had plenty of money in New York city. Telegraphic communication with that city showed that this was true. His friends sent word to spare no expense in getting McDonnell out. The case came up in court in a few days, and the cultured stranger, whose injured air seemed born of innocence, was held over for the rather low bond of \$1,000. The money was furnished right away and the Court issued an order to release the man.

"Yankee" Bligh saw through the scheme with the quickness of a flash. McDonnell was going to jump his bail. Liberty for \$1,000 was cheap as dirt. The detective had already was a great criminal, who was "wanted" in many places. He felt pretty certain that the the true criminal artist and the clumsy novice. Capt. Bligh secured an accurate description

hearing and everything grows quiet. He knows the direction from which danger is to be apprehended. His ears are pointed toward the other bank, and his eyes take in the movement of every bush and limb as stirred by the night breeze. A mile away thousands of men are sleeping. One might listen for an hour and hear no sound that the spectre of war was fitting about over these fleids, which will be tern by shot and shell.

The trooper peers into the gloom and listen and speculates on every sound. Battle lines will not move forward in the darkness, and a reconnoitring party would betray itself in time for him to give the alarm. Danger will come to him, if it comes at all, from the murders and assassins of war—the guerillas and bushwhackers, who kill for plunder or revenge. Hist! What was that? The horse throws up his head and works his ears, but the trooper leans forward to pat him in a soothing way. Some animal stirring in a treetop not far away the next day. Capt. Fligh tried in every way he could to get the prisoner to stay over until next day. But Mr. Bijur produced the order of the Court, said his client had already been too obliging, and insisted on the prisoner's release. So the door of the cell was opened, and Mr. Bijur and McDonnell walked out of the station house. They had not gone a half square until McDonhell stopped suddenly with the exclamation:

"I forgot something."

"You had better not go back there," said the cautious lawyer.

But I must," rejoined the check raiser. "I want to make a little girl, who brought me my food, a present."

Let me have your present and I will give it to the child, suggested Mr. Bijur.

Hand her this ten-dollar bill with my computer to the child, suggested Mr. Bijur.

Hand her this ten-dollar bill with my computer to the child, suggested Mr. Bijur let have the computer to the child for the

ELI PERKINS SEES MUMOR IN JAPAN, English as She is Spoke-Pidg'm and Schol-notic English-Cartons Blunders,

The contrasts in Japan are pronounced. The Emporer, his court, and military, diplo-matic, and fashionable circles, are wearing American clothes and struggling to learn the language. It requires a little knowledge of English as well as a "swallow tail" coat to go to a swell Japanese dinner or to the Emperor's drawing room. Many of the head Japanese are up in the Prince Albert frock coat for a Tokio garden party, and a Japanese or Chinese tailor knows what you mean by a

What will you charge for a 'Tuxedo' halfdress suit?" I asked Ah Shing, pointing to a New York fashion plate.

"Cloth cost thilteen dolla. I makes suit for sixteen dolla." and in two days he brought in a beautiful suit from the finest English cloth, and followed it with a handsome beaver overcoat lined with rich satin for sixteen dollars. The low price was on account of low wagesabout 25 cents per day for superb workmen. "What do you pay your mon for making a

suit. Ah Shing " I asked.
"Two dolla for suit, one dolla half for ovelcoat. I makee one dolla on suit and sixty cents on ovelcont."

This same tailor makes the richest tailormade woman's suit, lined with satin, for \$28. the same that a New York tailor, paying big



IN THE COUNTRY-A JAPANESE PARMER.

This great change in dress, of course, has only come to the large cities like Tokio, Yokohams, and Kobe. Away out in the country the poor farmers and their wives are still costumed in the primitive dress. On a rainy day they both wear grass suits. They are simply thatched with rice straw, and. In that costume, you will see men and women standing knes deep in the flooded rice fields. It makes one's heart bleed to see them bending over in the hot sun hoeing the rice hills with their hands.

FNOLISH AS SHE IS SPOKE IN JAPAN. So anxious are the Japanese to learn English that the jinrikisha man or amah (maid) will repeat after you any English word they hear. Servants will come and beg to work for an American for their rice and the privilege of being ordered in English. When we came away from Yokohama the last day I remember how proud our jiprikisha man was when he made us a present of a bundle of fans, and said, with his face all beaming with smiles. 'Please accept from Fuji San No. 1." nor how triumphantly he looked down upon the other rikshas" who did not understand him. Fuji San was prouder of that speech than Cleero was of his speech against Cataline.

The Japanese have a mania for putting up English signs, and they flood your room at the hotels with English cards. And such English! The Japanese have no imperative mood, and they generally express an idea negatively that we express positively. One day I said to the waiter:

"Kishi, the rolls are cold."

"Yes." he said, "a good deal of not cooling the cakes is good." A conspicuous notice at a Kioto hotel reads: On the dining-time nobody shall be enter to the dining and drawing room without the guests allow. One of the articles in the municipal laws of Kioto reads:

Any dealer shall be honestly by his trade. Of course the sold one shall prepare to make up the safe package. A Tokio dentist's circular reads:

Our tooth is a very important organ for human life and countenance as you know; therefore when it is attack by disease or injury artificial tooth is also very needle. I am cheaged in the Dentistry and I will make for your purpose.

Nikko read: Weak man who is not so hard of his atomach takes notice of his health ever must use this wine usually.

To show how differently an educated Chinaman, far above pidgin English, handles our langage, I add a note which I received from Eu Don, a Chinese banker, whom I invited to dine with Consul-General Leonard at the Astor House, Shanghai:
SHANGHAI, 1st August.

Buanguat, 1st August.

Br. Londer.

Dr. ar Son: I am Regret to inform you that as you so kind call me To Take dim To-lay, which was my Kneagement To Night Have none time to neeting you Such pretty Dinner, and much oblige. Yours faithfully, Er Dox.

OFFICIAL ENGLISH IN THE COURTS. One day in Yokohama a Japanese sailor was arrested for assaulting a finrikisha man. The English court room was crowded, and desiring to hear the English language as spoken offi-

TEXAS SNAKES. The Blooted Rattler, the Living Larist,

"Seems to me, if I was going to make a curious and varied collection of snakes, venomous and non-venomous, I wouldn't lose any time in getting down into Texas," said J. T. Barnett of El Paso county. "I am not in the snake business myself, but I have had the subject of snakes forced upon me so constantly in my travels through Texas that I have involuntarily become as familiar with a lot of assorted serpents as if I had been a hard and

whisker the natives indulge in down there.

When I see the rattlesnake they brng about

up North here I am amazed, for the biggest one I've seen yet seems dwarfish and lamblike compared with the interesting Texan-rattler, especially the bloated rattler of the Staked Plains. I made my first acquaintance with the ordinary rattlesnake of Tuxas at the time the route of the Texas Pacific Railroad was being located through El Paso county. I was along with the engineer corps, and one Sunday I strolled out in the direction of the Sierra del Diablo, whose gleaming peaks and pilotless

distinctly as in a French plate mirror. It is, beyond question, well for methal these reflections were so intense and vivid, for I paused a mement to game into the water at the remarkable mirroring. Suddenly something that I at first thought was the reflection of a foodding twing or vine tendril, quickly moved by the brisk breeze that was blowing, shot back and forth midway between the glassy surface and white bottom of the scring; but as I gazed my heat changed to cold and my thirst was forgotten. The scrift-moving, antiverst was forgotten. The scrift-moving, antivering reflection I had thought was that if a twig or tendril was the mirrored image of the long and forked fongue of a snake, as it shot back and forth from beneath a shelving rook, which seen from above, had hidden the lurking danger from view. Coiled in a ctevice beneath that sheltering rook, not two feet from one side of my head, and with part of its own fearful head visible even by reflection, was an enormous rattlesnake read; to strike. For an instant I seemed paralyzed, but knowing that another instant's delay would probably be death. I decked my head clear to my shoulders beneath the water, the position I was in making it impossible for me to rise quick enough out of danger. As I ducked I felt the snake strike. I wore a heavy, wide-collared flunnel shirt. The snake's large struck the shirt near the lower edge of the collar, not an inch away from my jugular. The instant I felt the strike I sprang to my feet. The rathesnake's fang sody soutined and contorted along my side and clear to my feet. I drew my revelver as quickly as I could, and placing the muzzle long body suffrined and contorted along my side and clear to my feet. I draw my revelver as quickly as I could, and placing the muzzle against the rattler's jaw, blew his head to places. The sanke fell to the ground, and so did I. There was no more life left in me than there is in a dishrag. It was a good while before I got strength and nerve enough to get on any feet again, and if there is any one in the world who knows how it feels to be statched from the very jaws of death. I am that person, when I had recovered sufficiently I straightened the dead sanke cut. Without his fread he was two good prees long—not an inch less than six feet. Ite had sixteen rattles, which I cut off and have to-day. I don't know whether this was one of the two alleged rattleshake guardians of the spring or not, for I dila't spend any time looking for another one. Neither did I quench my thirst at the spring, but made tracks away from it as speedily as I could, and arrived in camp about as near famished as any man ever was.

That that rattleshake, big and ugly as he was, was it one of the great bloated rattless that live in the staked Pains country. I came across some of these follows at a later date, and they almost made me forget the scake of Hattleshake Spring. What do you think of a rattleshake Spring. What do you think of a rattleshake Spring. What do you think of a rattleshake Spring.

English convicted and other interesting to hear the English language as speken officially in the court room by a wise magnising to learn the English language as speken officially in the court room by a wise magnising to learn the English language as speken officially in the court room by a wise magnistrate that the court of the control of the court room by a wise magnistrate that the court room of the control of the court room of the court

ally on the hunt for him to do him up. These three snakes are the thunder snake, the king snake, and the blacksnake. I never had the good luck to see a fight between either of these snakes and a rattler, but there is no doubt that any one of the three can whip a rattlesnake any time, and quickly, although a person would naturally suppose that a serient armed with the leadly weapon this rattler wields would have the advantage in a contest with anything, especially with a non-verpomous for. But any one of these three snakes is so much quicker in its movements that it is able to avoid his deadly striker, and invariably overcomes him. Frequently this great venomous reptile, when he sees the approach of either one of his agile enemies, will turn his poison on himself, sinking his langs deep in his vitals, thus committing suicide rather than he squeezed to death in the powerful and irresistible folds of a conquering foe. inveterate consumer of the popular brands of

In the powerful and irresistible folds of a con-quering foe.

It is during the battles between the tnun-der snake, the king snake, or the blacksnake and the rattler that the victors little pilot shows his fealty to his big companion. He darks upon the attacking snake and lights fiercely in behalf of the rattler. The curious part of it is that the other snakes pay no atten-tion to the flory pilot, but after despatching the rattlesnake flash away out of sight, leav-ing the pilot to fret and fume about the scene of the short but fleree combat, until he, too, convinced that his triend is past all caring for, hurries away from the spot to seek the com-panionship of some other rattler, bloated and pilotless.

was along with the engineer corps, and one Sunday I strolled out in the direction of the Sierra del Dublo, whose gleaming postes and rocky front were apparently not more than a rile shot distant, so clean end did they stand out against the sky, but they were ton miles from camp. Int the hills were not the altraction of the Sierra del Dublo, whose great in the sky, but they were ton miles from camp. Int the hills were not the altraction of the stand out against the sky, but they were ton miles from camp. Int the hills were not the strong of the stand of the strong in the strong of the

journey, for when they once take a stand they will maintain it till they die." A HILLSIDE PHILOSOPHER.

He Bwells in Perce and Content Within Sight of the City. A septuagenarian philosopher overlooks New York from the western shore of the Hud-son. His small domain, close down by the river bank, peeps out from beneath the steep hillside just south of the Palisades. On summer nights be can hear the waitz music from | and before it has had time to set, the steel dancing pavilions two or three hundred feet overhead and the lapping of the river at the edge of his garden. The philosopher's retreat | holes. This improvement in the quality of the may be reached by way of an irregular path casting is attributed partive the weight of the that creeps from Fort Lee along the base of slag upon the steel and partly to the fact that the hill through a fringe of woodland reaching to the very edge of the Hudson. The steel longer in a molten or liquid condition,

eaves of his cottage.

The house stands with its front gable look-

gle. A few flowers bloom in the yard, and a well-beaten rath leads to a pent-roof shed, in which the philosopher keeps his winter store of provisions and fuel. Another path elimbs, in steep, rugged ziggags, the hill to the west, and half a dozen adventurous goats, which, with a few chickens, are the old man's sole live steek, traverse this perilons way with envisible easeland poise themselves just where they can look down the chimney of the cettage. Itali a dozen fine young pines and a flourishing tulip popiar shade the dwelling from the noenday sun. A ter 2 o clock in the attention it needs no such aid for then no gliat of stunding here are the deep shadow of the hillside. Everything about the home betokens comfort, thrift and modest identy. New York is a squeezed orange to this hillside philosopher, and he boxs caimiy across to the towers of the spreading city without an envious thought. He lived and labored for twenty-two years in an east side factory, and when work grow slack twenty-three years not he retired to the spet where he has lived in peace, rearing his family and seeing grand-children come to cheer the cottage. He has worked at one thing or another, sometimes in the neighboring quarries, and for asversiyears past as watchman and sales-agent at neighboring quarries, and for asversiyears past as watchman and sales-agent at neighboring powder magazines salely stowed away beneath the hillsideant the river's edge, far from any habitation save that of the platesopher. He has not visited New lork in the city more than a dozen times since his axile began. She, meaning his married daughter, goes when she will, but even her visits are less to the city than to relatives, and the simple stores of the family are in lattre part produced at home. Fish are caught from the river, goat's milk tempers the philosopher's brookfast coffee, and the garden does wonders.

Never a garden is highly respective and of the hand and account is highly relative and the industrials hands of the philosopher. He has do fill the part lludson den und megazines.
The wood dhillside affords abandant fire-wood, and gravitation does the hauling. Should that full the kindly river lays a like

look over my whole estate in the minutes, but I don't envy the folks across the river." A little pirt of six or seven, whose playground is the steep hillside, and whose playmates are the leaping goats. Jistens with wonder and do-light to her grandfather's talk, and the philos-arker says, with the first sign of sindow on his cheerful lace: "Tur eldest here was a boy, but he died from us."

and you may

An improved method of manufacturing metallic nickel, as brought forward by M. Garnier of Paris, appears to greatly simplify that oper-

NOTES ON SCIENCE AND INDUSTRY.

ation. It consists in purifying the crude pickel resulting from the reducing fusion of nickel oxide or roasted nickel matters, by charging the crude nickel with the addition of coke and lime, magnesia or baryta, together with fluorspar or sea salt. This is done in a water-incketed furnace having a basic lining or a lining of chrome iron ore, the bed of fusion being so prepared that the bases enter into the slag formed in the proportion of seventy-five per cent. to twenportion of seventy-live per cent. to tweetyty-five per cent. of slikes and fluorspar or silion
and sea sait, the product obtained consisting
only of nickel and the metals of the bed of
fusion, namely, iron and sometimes copper,
from whilen the sulphur, arsenic, silicon, and
phosphorus have been eliminated. M. Garnier
states that the product thus formed may be
energetically oxidized and deoxidizing agents
added to get rid of the from so as to obtain
pure nickel or nickel alloyed with copper.

What are now known as luminous paints, or colors, are now extensively employed for artistle purposes, for which use they are prepared by mixing with East Indian poppy oil. in the same quantity, instead of the varnish, particular care being exercised to grind the materials to as fine a condition as possibles that is, for luminous oil-color paints, equal quantities of pure linseed, cold pressed and thickened by heat, are a substitute for the varnish. It is found that all the luminous paints can be used in the production of colored papers for artistic application if varnish is altogether omitted and the dry mixtures ground to a paste with water. In the beautiful gray paint which results from this method, forty-live parts of the prescribed material are mixed with six parts of prepared bariom sulphate, six of prepared calcium carbonate. 0.5 of ultramarine blue, and 0.5 parts gray gine sulphide; a yellowish brown luminous paint is obtained from forty-eight parts of the prescribed material, ten parts precipitated barium sulphate, eight of auripigment, and thirty-four or luminous calcium sulphide.

An instance of remarkably fine mechanical work is that described by I'rof. Rowland, the distinguished microscopist, who has now sucdividing engine which is said to be more nearly perfect than any other of the kind ever produced. It is made of the best Jessop steel, is one and one-half inch in diameter, seventeen inches long, and with twenty threads per inch; was first cut in a lathe in the ordinary manner, then ground by using a nut equal to it in length, which was placed on it with washed emery, and the screw revolved under a bath of water and oil maintained at a constant temperature. The grinding required about three weeks. It is to be used mainly in ruling gratings for spectroscopes, and it is thought will be capable of ruling a million of lines to an inch. In a million of lines to an inch. In the head attached to the screw there are a thousand notches, so that the movement of a notch advances the thread one twenty-thousandth of an inch, it may be remarked, that M. Behrons has lately stated to the Amsterdam Academy of Sciences that, under high powers of the microscope, the network in hardened steel may be made visible on polished slices without cthing or annealing—the dark, sinuous lines answering to the bright ones shown by Sorby on etched slices, and it is proved that hardened steel contains hard granules bound up in a matrix of soft fron.

Much interest has been created among geologists in the case of the insulated mountain known as lebel Naibe, about twenty-five thousand feet high, and situated near Bona-Algeria, but which is found to be rapidly de-creasing in height, a considerable cavity having already formed around its entire base, the whole mass of the gigaptic peak cyldently sinking into the earth's crust. Singularly enough, evidence is said to exist almost within the very limits of Bona. almost within the very limits of Bona, showing that a similar phenomenon had taken place there, provably centuries before. According to this evidence. Lake Fezarra, a body of some thousands of acres in extent, lying between the mountains and the city, did not exist in the time of the Roman empire, and recent investigations are thought to have settled the fact that it now covers what was once a large fortified city. When strong southwest winds blow for days in succession strong indications of this are visible far out in the lake.

For the more perfect solidification of steel ingots, a Western inventor now proposes a simple process, namely, that of pouring molten steel slag on the molten steel immediately after the latter has been poured into the mould eastings thus treated proving to be dense. homogeneous, and free from pipes and blowpath leads northward just under his windows, and passers-by can pick the French beans that run in straight green lines up almost to the caves of his cottage.

Steel longer in a molter or liquid condition, thus allowing, of course, greater time and frenches are the passers anyward or draws or impurities contained in the metal. Two in lies are used, one for the steel and the other for the stag, so The house stands with its front gable looking southward over a little fencel garden that slopes toward the river's edge at a sloep angle. A few flowers bloom in the yard, and a well-beaten path leads to a peat-roof shed, in which the philosopher keeps his winter store of provisions and fuel. Another path climbs, in steep, rugged zigrags, the hill to the west, and haif a dozen adventurous goats, which with a few chickens, are the old man's sole

One of the most intricate, delicate, and carious of mechanical processes of the present day is that of getting the correct focal power of a telescopic lons. The testing, perhaps hundreds of times, is by the aid of a silver mirror. On being set before the mirror a little starlike ray of light is made to pass through the lens and reflected back through it from the mirror, but until all the inequalities of density in the glass are removed the tay of light transmitted is not perfect in shape, and on this account back and lorth the lens glass from the grinding and smoothing machine to the testing apparatus, until the tiny ray of light is as perfect as when it first leaves the little lamp which sends it forth. The grinding apparatus is an ingenious mechanism, consisting of two cranks, one of which revolves seventeen times to the one time that its fellow moves around, thus making the iens present a constantly changing surface to that which is polishing it. Red oxide of iron is used for the grinding, and beeswax brings out the polish: but even after the machines have done all their fine work, human largers have to complete the polishing process. reflected back through it from the mirror, but

The compression of timber is becoming growing industry, and the material thus freated is being applied to a variety of useful and ornamental purposes, especially in the field of carving, most attractive and artistic designs being thus brought out, pronounced in many cases fully equal, if not superior, to anything ordinarily produced in that line. The wood to be employed in this manner is empressed either in its natural condition of the being steamed, and it is found that the bardest, well-seasoned ash imber, say of four inches thermoss, can be pressed into about three inches without impring he fibre. Moreover, it is also found that wood can be upset the same as from and the increased tennyity of bent and compressed wood of this sort, as compared with the came in its natural state, is declared to be something surprising. In mechanical operations compression is now applied to speak tenons, the work being described as very simple and rapid, the tenon properly lapered and ready to drive to its place, an increased strength being thus added to the wheel equal to three additional speece. cases fully equal, if not superior, to anything

In metal work, a new French soap has been introduced which is said to overcome the ob-jections pertaining to the ordinary cleansing substances. It is propared from cocoanut but-ter, 2.5 kilos of the latter being melted in an fron vessel, together with a little water, to this mixture being added, with constant stirring. mixture being added, with constant stirring.

180 Crams of chalk, 87.5 grams of alum, the same of grams of tartar, and alike quantity of whitelead; this mixture is then poured its moulds, allowed to solidify, and the scap thus obtained is made into a case with water, then rubbed over the metal to be channed, and inally removed by a dry cloth or by channels leather. Attention may also be called to a new coment for joining pieces of iron together, the constituents of the mixture being equal parts of sulpher and white lead, with about one-sixth proportion of borax, the three thoroughly incorporated together so as to form a perfectly homogeneous mass; when the compession is to be applied it is wetted with strong sulphuric acid, and a thin layer of it placed between the two pieces of iron to be connected. From the Regard to seemlt describe the constituents of the mixture being equal parts of suiphur and white lead. With place and formal absentions.

Bare and unlikely birds and animals are sometimes found in rathif trans, but it is improbable, however, that two such things were over found in a trap as was the case at lawton recently. On the traps heing visited a few mornings since, a snake and a magple were found in one trap. It is supposed that the magple must have pounced on the restle as it was entering the trap, and by so doing both were caught.

The constituents of the mixture being equal parts of suiphur and white lead, with about one-sixth proportion of borax, the three thoroughly incorporated together so as the composition is to be applied it is wetted with about one-sixth proportion of borax, the three thoroughly incorporated together so as the composition is to be applied it is wetted with about one-sixth proportion of borax, the three thoroughly incorporated together so as the composition is to be applied it is wetted with about one-sixth proportion of borax, the three thoroughly incorporated together so as the composition is to be applied it is wetted with strong sulphuria acid, and a thin layer of it placed between the two pieces of iron to be connected, these being at once present to each of the composition is to be applied it is wetted the composition in the composition is to be applied it is wetted the composition in the composition is to be applied it is wetted the composition in the composition is to be applied it is wetted the composition in the composition is to be applied it is wetted the composition in the composition is to be applied it is wetted the composition in the composition is to be applied it is wetted the composition in the composition is to be applied it is wetted the composition in the composition is to be applied it is wetted the composition in the composition is to be applied it is wetted the composition in the composition is to be applied it is wetted the composition in the co